

# Howard Kept Famine Fund Nine Months

## Press Club President Admits Putting Money Donated for Starving Austrians in Own Bank Account

### Says Delay Was Necessary Asserts State of War Made Transfer Impossible, but Failed to Tell the Givers

Edward Percy Howard, president of the New York Press Club, admitted on the witness stand yesterday that he had kept a fund subscribed for starving journalists in Vienna in his private account from July, 1920, until April 18, 1921, before sending it to Austria. The fund was subscribed following an urgent appeal made by Herbert Hoover in May, 1920. Howard explained the delay in sending the fund on the ground that this country was in a state of war with Austria and that there were laws against communicating with the enemy.

The testimony was given before former Supreme Court Justice Peter A. Hendrick, who is sitting as a referee in the proceedings brought by members of the club asking the court to investigate its affairs. This proceeding was instituted on April 5, 1921.

During the course of the hearing Howard referred to the fund as a "comic opera fund," as it amounted to only \$165. It was brought out that an appeal for the starving journalists was made by Herbert Hoover at the annual dinner of the club on May 1, 1920. As a result of this appeal Julius Wodiska, a member of the club, sent in a check for \$100 made payable to the New York Press Club.

### Delay Surprised Donors

This check was subsequently paid into the personal account of Howard on authorization of Mr. Wodiska, who wrote to Howard on July 1, 1920, as follows, according to an exhibit introduced:

"Sure, you are at liberty to do as greatly surprised that this urgent matter is held over so long. The red tape you speak of should not be in evidence in the case of this fund. Red tape will relieve no suffering. I have been sending food checks to relatives in Vienna who write to me that conditions there are of the middle and poorer classes are pitiful."

Howard stated he had entered into communication with the State Department and Attorney General to ascertain whether he had been permitted to send the money to Vienna. He said he would search his files and produce this correspondence at the next hearing. He then produced a photograph of a copy of a letter he wrote Mr. Wodiska on July 10, 1920, in which, after saying that the matter had been held up by red tape, he said: "I will therefore deposit your check to my account if this is agreeable to you, and will then forward the amount to Mr. Hoover for the purpose of food."

### Did Not Tell Subscribers

Asked whether he had informed the subscribers of the delay in sending the money to the starving journalists he replied that he had not thought it necessary. Asked why he had not sent the money to Mr. Hoover as he had stated he would in his letter, Howard replied that he had not thought it necessary, for a while because of the possibility of its growing to larger dimensions. The matter of the fund was introduced by H. H. Francis, counsel for the petitioners, after a long discussion. It was objected to by Charles M. Beattie, counsel for the defendant trustees, on the ground that it was not relevant to the inquiry. Howard then produced the copy of a draft on the Guaranty Trust Company, dated April 18, 1921, made payable to "Witchcraft and Magic, Inc., New York," and the amount was given as \$15,522.50 kronen.

# Names Shop Where Bombs Sell on Installment Plan

## Prisoner Says He Was Hired to Throw Missile at Croton; Bought It in Trov

Sebastiano Costa, who was locked up yesterday in the county jail at White Plains, N. Y., is said to have told Sheriff George Werner, of Westchester County, of a bomb shop in Troy, N. Y., where bombs can be bought on the installment plan.

Costa is accused of throwing a bomb through the window of Frank Korcos's billiard room in Croton at 2 a. m. last Sunday, and is said to have confessed he did it, though saying that Frank Gagini, Korcos's business rival, hired him to do it. Gagini had been arrested and says he knows nothing about bombs. Costa's statement, as given by the police, runs like this: "Gagini told me to go to Troy and buy a bomb of a bomb maker there. He said the bomb would cost \$100 and that I was to pay \$15 down and settle the rest later. I went to Troy and got the bomb. It was about 5 inches in diameter and weighed 5 pounds."

# Woman Found Choked to Death; Husband Missing

## Men, Who Married Widow Two Months Ago, Disappears With Stepson and 2 Nephews

CAMDEN, N. J., Sept. 9.—Mrs. Isabella Dolson, fifty-nine years old, who lived in a bungalow on the Clematis Bridge Road near this place, was found dead this morning by Mrs. Florence Allison, a neighbor. She had been choked to death, according to the police.

The police are looking for the woman's husband, George Dolson, who was last seen leaving the bungalow Wednesday night with his two-year-old stepson and two nephews, George and John McKee, seven and eight years old. The Dolsons were married about two months ago, when Mrs. Dolson, whose first husband, Charles Shields, had died in February, answered a matrimonial advertisement. These Dolsons were said to be in comfortable circumstances by her first husband, a farmer. Dolson is thirty-eight years old, and the police of Philadelphia have been asked to be on the lookout for him, as his two nephews live there.

# Chaplin Worried Over Ovarations As He Lands in England To-day

From The Tribune's European Bureau. Copyright, 1921, New York Tribune. LONDON, Sept. 9.—Charlie Chaplin is both befogged and worried, although it isn't the fog that worries him. At the White Star Line offices this afternoon the steamship Olympic, which is bringing the film comedian to England, was reported fogbound off the Scilly Islands. At best the ship cannot reach Cherbourg before late to-night and will be unable to land her passengers at Southampton before Saturday morning.

Radio dispatches from some of Charlie's theatrical friends on the ship say that he is getting worried at the need of going through a reception when he lands. He has reason to be worried. He will get a foretaste of the greeting in Cherbourg, where many screen enthusiasts have planned to meet him, while at Southampton the hotels tonight are filled with persons waiting to catch a glimpse of Charlie.

To-morrow he will have to survive a royal ordeal. After the reception at the docks he will take a train to London and have to make his way through admiring crowds at the Waterloo Station all the way to the Ritz Hotel—the only place in London where he is called Mister Chaplin. He has booked a single suite of rooms there, with sitting room windows that command the length of Piccadilly. His London agent says the comedian is looking for a "real rest," but judging from the preparations that are being made to welcome and entertain him here there won't be much rest.

Charlie has sent a radiogram to "The London Evening News" expressing gratitude to his homeland kin for the cordial messages they sent him while he was at sea.

# Widow, Grieving For Dead Husband, Jumps to Death

## Mrs. Mary C. Schultz Leaps From Eighth Floor of Apartment House and Barely Misses Janitor

Mrs. Mary C. Schultz killed herself at 3 a. m. yesterday by jumping to the courtyard from a window of the eighth floor of the Belmore, 225 West Eighty-sixth Street. She was fifty-five years old, a widow and had been subject to fits of melancholy since the death of her husband, Louis, last year.

Patrick Collins, night watchman at the Belmore, was aroused by the sound of the window open and looked up just in time to avoid the body of the woman, who struck the pavement within five feet of him. The fall killed her outright. A. S. Vincent, superintendent of the apartment house, directed the switchboard operator to call every apartment until he had identified the woman.

Miss Mary V. Reid, Mrs. Schultz's niece, with whom she shared a nine-room apartment, was alerted by the telephone and discovered that her aunt's bed was empty. She came down and identified the body. Mrs. Schultz was taken to the morgue where it was opened in 1920.

Her apartment is on the third floor. Afflicted by insomnia, Mrs. Schultz, 41, died in her nightgown, had stolen out of her apartment, was seen by Miss Reid failed to hear her and climbed the stairs to the eighth floor, where she opened a window and jumped out.

Miss Reid said that although her aunt suffered from occasional depression she had seemed to be in the best of spirits Thursday evening and had retired content that she would get a good night's rest. They had spent the evening, Miss Reid said, with a brother of Mrs. Schultz, who lives at Broadway and 155th Street. It was about 10 o'clock when they returned to the Belmore, and both of them retired soon afterward.

Miss Reid was prostrated by the shock of her aunt's death. She had gone to live with her aunt after the death of Mr. Schultz. Her aunt's tendency to melancholy was aggravated, Miss Reid said, by poor health. They spent the summer together in the country, and when they returned to the city about a week ago Miss Reid felt greatly encouraged about her aunt's condition.

# High Bail in Drug Case

Elias Lorenzo, of 15 Catherine Street; Joseph B. Lopez, of 334 Pearl Street; and Maurice Sorentino, of 41 Carroll Street, Brooklyn, arrested last Tuesday charged with having narcotics in their possession, yesterday were held in \$50,000 bail each by Magistrate Levine, in Jefferson Market court.

The bail hearing was held when Assistant District Attorney Stiefel told the magistrate that the value of the drugs found on the three men was \$20,000, and that he had reason to believe that they are members of an international drug ring operating in Europe, Canada and the United States.

# Bedtime Stories

## Farmer Brown's Boy Makes It Up By Thornton W. Burgess

You'll find it true, as has been told, That best friends are the friends of old. —Striped Chippmunk.

The discovery that it was Farmer Brown's boy who had been filling up his tunnel in the middle of the path on the edge of the Old Orchard quite upset Striped Chippmunk. For a long time he and Farmer Brown's boy had been the best of friends.

"I didn't think of him. I didn't once suspect him. It didn't occur to my head that he would do such a thing," said Striped Chippmunk over and over to himself. "I thought he was one of my best friends. I was mistaken. I was so. I—I hate him. Yes, I do—I hate him."

On his part Farmer Brown's boy was feeling quite as bad. What must the little chap of mine said he. "Of course he doesn't know that I didn't know it was his home, so he thinks I did it purposely. I must make it up to him in some way. I certainly must make it up to him."

Presently he started back to the Old Orchard. Striped Chippmunk saw him coming down the path and from the old stone wall scolded in a way that would have done credit to his cousin, Chatterer the Red Squirrel, who is a famous scolder. Farmer Brown's boy smiled, but it was rather a rueful smile. He didn't understand what Striped Chippmunk was saying, but he knew that it was anything but friendly. He took some things from a pocket and put them near that little round hole. Then he went on out of sight.

Striped Chippmunk was so excited he could hardly wait for Farmer Brown's boy to leave. The instant the latter was out of sight and he was sure that no one was watching him Striped Chippmunk scampered over to that little round hole and dug with his little paws. He was so angry he shook all over. You see he expected to find that Farmer Brown's boy had done something to that entrance to his home. He whisked inside. Everything was just as he had left it. Nothing was wrong.

Out popped Striped Chippmunk again, too surprised to say a word. And then he saw the boy. He saw things Farmer Brown's boy had left, and his surprise was doubled. His eyes fairly popped out of his head. These things were good to eat, very good to eat. And they were there. Striped Chippmunk couldn't get for himself. There were some grains of yellow corn from Farmer Brown's barn and with them some wheat. There were crusts of bread. There

# Breitung Mute Regarding Raid

## Wealthy Mining Man Refuses to Reply to Questions Relative to Arrest of Three Women; 1 Absent

### Mrs. Clark's Bail Lost

### "Man in the Case" Avoids Replying on Ground He Might Incriminate Self

Edward N. Breitung, millionaire engineering and mining man, appeared as a witness in Women's Court yesterday before Magistrate Jean Norris when cases against Mrs. Nellie Kift, Joan Whitney and Mrs. Edna Clark were heard. Mrs. Kift was charged with maintaining a house for illegal uses and the other two women had been arraigned earlier in the week as being immoral.

Breitung was represented by his personal counsel, George Z. Medalie. Bernard Sandier appeared as counsel for the women. There was a wait of half an hour for Mrs. Clark. Then her bail was cleared for \$2,000.

On the witness stand Breitung was bombarded with questions by Assistant District Attorney Magee, most of which he refused to answer on the ground that to answer them might incriminate him. The questions related to a raid by Detectives Raehl and Massie at the Kift apartment. The Assistant District Attorney desired to learn from Breitung what he was at the time the officers appeared. The Barker was also questioned as to whether he had offered Raehl or Massie \$2,000 to "be good fellows and beat it."

To all such questions Breitung, under advice of his counsel, made the same reply.

Mrs. Kift appeared to be in a highly disturbed condition. Detective Massie stepped up to the two women to conduct them to the women's department of Jefferson Market court and Mrs. Kift uttered a piercing shriek. "Did you think that brute hit me?" she screamed, turning to women witnesses.

Breitung admitted he had been acquainted with Mrs. Kift ten years. Attorney Sandier produced letters and papers said to represent a business transaction between Breitung and Mrs. Kift. The documents related to mining transactions and included a letter from W. A. Lee, who appeared as a character witness for Mrs. Kift.

Late in the afternoon Mrs. Kift and Miss Whitney were driven to Welfare Island, as had been ordered by the court. Later women appeared to give bail and arrangements were made for the release of the prisoners.

# Runaway Team Kills Man, Brushes Companion Aside

Joseph Lichterman, sixty years old, of 83 Grafton Street, Brooklyn, was struck by a runaway horse attached to a milk truck at Rochester and Liberty avenues, Brooklyn, yesterday and died shortly after in the Bronxville police station, to which he had been carried. Lichterman, an Italian, was sixty-one years old of 383 Rockaway Avenue, Brooklyn, was waiting for a trolley car when the team came down upon him. Dinaio was knocked aside, but his companion was carried against the front of a restaurant at the corner and crushed.

The team was drawing a truck owned by the Quaker State Dairy Company, of 1078 Bergen Street, Brooklyn, loaded with empty milk cans. Insurance policy of 105 Amboy Street, was driving. The horses became frightened and got beyond control. Benson was arrested on a charge of negligence.

Arraigned before Magistrate Liota in Jersey Avenue Court the charge of homicide was changed to manslaughter and Benson was held in \$5,000 bail for examination Monday.

# Three Die of Gas in Well

## Two Perish in Rescue Attempt; Priest With Mask Overcome

HITCHEL, Sept. 9.—Three men were killed by carbon monoxide gas in a well on a farm in Springbrook, near here, late this afternoon. The dead men are Fred Arndt, his brother Harvey and Fred Hawker. Harvey Arndt and Hawker met death in efforts to rescue Fred Arndt, the first to fall victim to the poisonous fumes.

After the three men had been overpowered by the gas, the Rev. R. J. Nansen, pastor of St. Vincent's Church at Springbrook, descended into the well wearing an army gas mask. This proved fatal to him, as he was overcome by the gas. He was dragged out and revived with difficulty.

The bodies of the three men were finally recovered by use of ropes and pike poles.

# Freight Train Smash Delays Philadelphia-N. Y. Traffic

RAILWAY, N. Y., Sept. 9.—Eight freight cars filled with merchandise were smashed when a northbound freight train broke into two sections at Perth Amboy Junction on the Pennsylvania tracks early yesterday, tying up Philadelphia to New York traffic several hours.

The crash was caused by the rear section closing the breach with a crash after air brakes had set on the forward section of the train, which was pulled away when a coupling broke. Philadelphia to New York traffic was diverted over southbound tracks until 7:30 a. m., while wrecking crews were clearing away the freight cars.

# Weather Report

Figures indicated are standard time. Sun rises—5:21 a. m. Sun sets—6:15 p. m. Moon rises—2:11 p. m. Moon sets—11:45 p. m.

Local Forecast—Fair today; tomorrow unsettled, probably showers; moderate temperatures; gentle south winds.

Local Official Record.—The following official record shows temperatures during the last two weeks in comparison with the corresponding date of last year.

	1921	1920	1911	1906
2 a. m.	72	62	68	77
5 a. m.	70	62	67	74
8 a. m.	71	68	69	79
11 a. m.	72	71	71	80
2 p. m.	73	71	71	80
5 p. m.	73	71	71	80
8 p. m.	73	71	71	80
11 p. m.	73	71	71	80
Highest, 80 degrees; lowest, 62; average, 68 at 7:30 a. m.; average, 74; average same date for thirty-three years, 68.				

Humidity 8 a. m., 70; 1 p. m., 78; 8 p. m., 72.

Barometer Readings 8 a. m., 30.19; 1 p. m., 30.19; 8 p. m., 30.06.

General Weather Conditions WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—Pressure remains high in Eastern section of the country and high and rainy in the West. A disturbance of considerable intensity was centered over the Gulf States and was moving eastward. It has been attended by showers over the plains States and the great central valley and by rain and snow in the north Rocky Mountain region and Alberta. Snow was falling to-night in Montana. There was a moderate change to colder weather in the far North. In the rest of the country the temperature remains near or above the normal.

In addition to the precipitation caused by the Western disturbance, there have been heavy rains in southern Texas and local rains in the Pacific States and the extreme upper Ohio Valley.

In the middle Atlantic and New England States the weather will be generally fair on Saturday and become unsettled with showers on Sunday with a continuance of mild temperatures. In the south the weather will be partly cloudy on Sunday and Sunday with scattered thunder showers, and by early rain on Sunday in the east Gulf States and Tennessee. In the Ohio Valley and the region of the Great Lakes it will be unsettled with showers and thunderstorms on Saturday and Sunday and with cooler weather on Sunday.

District Forecasts.—Eastern New York and New England—Fair to-day; tomorrow unsettled, probably showers; mild temperatures. Middle Atlantic States—Fair to-day; tomorrow night or to-morrow; mild temperatures. Western New York and western Pennsylvania—Local thunder showers to-day; tomorrow showers, followed by much cooler weather.

The next story: "Black Pussy Makes a Discovery."

Broadway at Ninth Street, New York

Business Hours—9 to 5:30.

Telephone Stuyvesant 4700

# The John Wanamaker Store

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.

# Store Open All Day Today

## In the Course of the Years Time Plays Many Tunes to Us

and we tire of one after another and drop them, but generally there is one tune that we like best, which never loses its charm, but continues to inspire us until we become wedded to it as a profession and our life-long occupation.

That's the story of this business, which in no sense can ever be hackneyed, stale or old.

In each of the sixty years we have had with it a new bloom and freshness has been born with each new week.

The dew of youth is still upon us, and we are forever seeking at the fountain head for the best that the world can give.

(Signed) John Wanamaker

September 10, 1921.

# Distinctive Frocks for Autumn

"Fifi"—the little frock with the ribbons—has made her debut in crepe de chine and Poiret twill.

Grosgrain ribbon in many delightful color combinations, edges the smart roll collar, short sleeves, pocket tops and long sash girdle, \$39.50.

Paris creation


A Paris dressmaker created the interesting detail of another long-waisted frock of Canton crepe—its long, wide sleeves, which are of pussywillow silk in Oriental colorings trimmed with bands of the Canton crepe. The skirt has been fashioned in two styles—full pleated with a narrow belt of pussywillow silk, or plain with a pleated drape over the side—forming the uneven hemline sponsored by Paris. Black only, \$59.50.

An exceedingly smart Topcoat, \$39.50.

This swaggar coat of a soft vicuna heather coating carries out the whims of Fashion, who delights in creating her topcoats ample and loose and pays great attention to the cut of the sleeves. Exquisite tailoring is disclosed in its convertible collar, patch pockets, bound buttonholes and braided leather buttons. Silk lined to the waist. In lovely tones of blue, rose, navy blue or brown.

Camel's-hair Polo Coat, \$59.50.

This double breasted coat of genuine camel's hair cloth displays a trim notch collar, raglan



# The London Shop FOR MEN

English Foulard ties go out.

When the lines were complete the four-in-hands were \$1.65 and the bow ties \$1.75.

Now the prices are \$1 and 75c.

Soft, lovely English foulards—in patterns of an exclusive kind.

Burlington Arcade floor New Building.

Such Lovely Frocks at \$29.50

Remarkable Silk Petticoats, \$3.95

Of jersey and satin; jersey and taffeta; taffeta and jersey. Accordion pleated, plain or scalloped ruffles in self or contrasting color.

All the good suit shades are included.

Regular and extra sizes.

A timely sale for the school-girl. Third floor, Old Building.

This is a Cordial Invitation

to the people passing homeward through the city to visit the two big blocks of stores on Broadway from 8th to 10th Street, known as the old A. T. Stewart Store and the John Wanamaker Stores.

These stores are receiving daily the new merchandise, priced lower than ever since the war times. There is no larger assortment anywhere of fresh and trustworthy merchandise than here.

A visit does not create any obligation to buy.

Linen Handkerchiefs

For men and women

Men's white Irish linen handkerchiefs, sturdy quality, narrow hems, regularly \$3 for 6, now \$2 for six, or 35c each.

Women's plain white Irish linen handkerchiefs, neatly hemstitched, regular \$2 grade, \$1.50 for six.

Men's Irish linen handkerchiefs, fine quality, medium hems, finely hemstitched, regular \$1.25 and \$1.50 grades, today for 50c each.

Main floor, Old Building.

Week-end Fudge 40c pound

Delicious chocolate fudge, soft, crumbly, rich, toothsome, is to be our Candy Special for Saturday this week, at 40c, regularly 60c a pound.

And the genuine lovers of the best in candy will add to this a box of Cameo candy—on very own—chocolate and bonbons—in a variety of delicious flavors. \$1.75 a pound.

Cameo Shop Main floor, Old Building Downstairs Store, New Building

# Have You Bought Your Winter Furs?

The FUR SALE is still in progress—you know—and presents really a wonderful opportunity to buy the smartest and finest of the new fur coats and scarfs at remarkably small prices—in fact—

NEW FURS AT NEW PRICES.

Second floor, Old Building.

# All lined up for Men

Stand at the Broadway Entrance of the Burlington Arcade and look straight through to Fourth Avenue. What do you see? Everything for men—counters, tables and shelves laden with new wearables at new prices.

Take, as an example—

## New Suits at \$45

A group of practical, slightly and popular herringbone chevrons in many shades of gray. Two and three-button models; tailored and finished in the Wanamaker way.

Just across the aisle you will find an entire section devoted to—

## Young Men's Suits

Different models, of course. Just as good as father's suit in quality, but a bit livelier in form and pattern. Prices here begin at \$35. Down the aisle a little way, you'll see some—

## Ahead in Hats—

A new soft hat in a lovely shade of gray with a wide black silk band—at \$5. Wide or narrow brim.

A French felt hat with bound welt edge—practical—at \$5.

A new brown soft hat with edge in brown, green, dark gray—at \$7.

An imported sports hat of tweed or homespun—at \$3.50.

Burlington Arcade floor, New Building.